

Battle Of Waterloo  
Old Blind Dogs

[Intro]

Am7 D Am7 D

[Verse]

Am G C G  
Spring comes to Kirrie, all the world s in bloom  
C D C D  
Winter is forgiven now, fooled by April s broom  
Am G C G  
Kirrie, oh Kirrie, you were aye my hame  
Am7 G D  
Til Napoleon s bloody cannon hit their aim

[Verse]

Am G C G  
Jeanie, oh Jeanie, I am surely done  
C D C D  
Stricken down in battle at the mooth o Boney s guns  
Am G C G  
Jeanie, oh Jeanie, aye sae dear tae me  
Am7 G D  
Let me hold you in my mind afore I dee

[Chorus]

Am G C  
For the cold returns in autumn, when the wind rakes the trees  
Am7 F G  
And the summer lies forgotten in a cold bed of leaves  
F Dm C G  
As winter begins, aye, mind Boney, it wasn t only you  
Am7 G D  
Who was broken on the field of Waterloo

[Verse]

Am G C G  
Surgeon, oh surgeon, leave me wi my pain  
C D C D  
Save your knife for others who will surely rise again  
Am G C G  
Surgeon, oh surgeon, leave my blood to pour  
Am7 G D  
Let it drain into the bitter clay once more

[Chorus]

Am G C  
For the cold returns in autumn, when the wind rakes the trees  
Am7 F G

And the summer lies forgotten in a cold bed of leaves  
As winter begins, aye, mind Boney, it wasn't only you  
Who was broken on the field of Waterloo

[Verse]

Daughter, oh daughter, listen dear tae me  
Never wed a sodger, or a widow you will be  
Daughter, oh daughter, curse your lad to die  
Ere he catches the recruitin sergeant's eye

[Chorus]

For the cold returns in autumn, when the wind rakes the trees  
And the summer lies forgotten in a cold bed of leaves  
As winter begins, aye, mind Boney, it wasn't only you  
Who was broken on the field of Waterloo

[Verse]

Boney, oh Boney, war was aye your game  
Bloody field your table, cannon yours to aim  
Boney, oh Boney, we aye lived the same  
Drillin laddies not to fear the muskets flame

[Chorus]

For the cold returns in autumn, when the wind rakes the trees  
And the summer lies forgotten in a cold bed of leaves  
As winter begins, aye, mind Boney, it wasn't only you  
Who was broken on the field of Waterloo

[Chorus]

For the cold returns in autumn, when the wind rakes the trees  
And the summer lies forgotten in a cold bed of leaves  
As winter begins, aye, mind Boney, it wasn't only you

**Am7**

**G**

**D**

Who was broken on the field of Waterloo